DELL
12c
12-505-711
NOVEMBER
THE OUTER LIMITS
THERE ARE STRANGERS AMONGST US... CREATURES WE CANNOT SEE... WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE? IS ANYONE SAFE?
US SPACE STATI
©1967 DAYSTAR
VILLA DI STEFANO—
UNITED ARTISTS

DEFEND YOURSELF!

with KETSUGO

So unbeatable in the art of unarmed self-defense

Ketsugo gives you all the combined arts of self-defense found in Judo, Ate-Waza, Aikido, Yawara, Savate and Jiu Jitsu. Your hands, feet, fingers and your entire body actually become a feared weapon when using this fantastic fighting technique. Learn fast and easily without all the "mumbo-jumbo". Explains, shows, teaches and simplifies how to make any opponent helpless, regardless of size or strength. Heavily illustrated.

$1.00 postpaid

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Now through the use of simple "A-B-C" instructions, you will be able to protect yourself under any circumstances. Lick your weight in wildcats with the easy to learn secrets and forceful power of lightning Ju-Jitsu! Master simple grips, pressures, blows, jabs, edge of hand blow, thumb screw, teeth rattler, shoulder punch, hip and knee throw and scores of other holds.

$1.00 postpaid

THE KEY TO JUDO

Overcome Any Attacker — Win Any Fight

New strength and power will be yours to use in any emergency or situation with any "Tough Guy". Learn to excell in self defense with this new system of lightning attack — "Blitz" your assailant into a defenseless, bewildering daze, Master holds as the Devil's Handshake, Knuckle Jab, Finger Link, floating drop, arm vice and others.

$1.00 postpaid

AMERICAN JUDO ILLUSTRATED

The Improved, modern, scientific art of Jiu Jitsu Taught the American Way

Here is the Amazing book that has taught thousands to subdue any Attacker with the proven skill and knowledge of Jiu Jitsu. This powerful art of self-defense has been taught to our powerful in specialized units and regimental combat teams. Police departments in eight major cities include Judo in their training program. Learn the circus mule trick, knife counter, strangle hold, punch throw, double-knuckle screw, straddle choke, upward battering ram and much more—in the privacy of your own home. Fear no man when you have mastered American Judo Illustrated.

$1.00 postpaid

THE KEY TO HYPNOTISM

Be the life of the party — mystify your friends. Be able to practice hypnotism through the use of safe, simple instruction. With this amazing book you'll learn age old secrets, different methods and case histories plus application to the world of today.

$1.00 postpaid

Money Back Guarantee If Not Completely Delighted
Send check, cash or M.O. Now to:

PADELL BOOK CO., Dept. B—144 817 Broadway, New York 3, New York

HI-POWER BINOCULARS

SEE UP TO 18 MILES

Powerful folding Opera Glasses fit into pocket or purse. Center eye piece adjustment. Worth many times low introductory price. Comparable to models selling for $4.95.

NOW ONLY

75¢

Postpaid. Limit 2 to a customer.

Bruce Binoculars DC-9
306 Hemstead, Malverne, N.Y. 11565

Please send me Hi-Power Binoculars.

☐ 1 for 75¢ ☐ 2 for $1.50.
Limit 2 to a customer.

I enclose: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____

The Strangers IN OUR Midst
ROYAL GIBBS WAS AN EMINENTLY SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMAN. HIS BUSINESS WAS GOOD AND GETTING BETTER UNTIL THE DAY HE HAD HIS UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT AND DISCOVERED THE STRANGERS IN OUR MIDST...
THEY'RE THERE! I CAN SEE THEM! I CAN SEE THEM!
THE OUTER LIMITS

THE OUTER LIMITS, No. 16, November 1967. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1967 DAYSTAR VILLA DI STEFANO—UNITED ARTISTS TELEVISION.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising or giveaways is strictly forbidden.

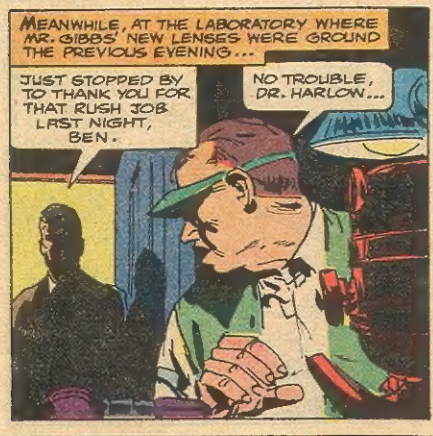
EARLIER THAT DAY...
A FINE TIME TO BREAK MY GLASSES, WITH THAT MERGER MEETING COMING UP TOMORROW MORNING... MISS LUND, CALL DR. HARLOW, MY OPTOMETRIST...
YES, MR. GIBBS
HAROLD? ROYAL GIBBS SPEAKING. JUST BROKE MY GLASSES. CAN YOU DIG OUT MY PRESCRIPTION AND MAKE UP ANOTHER PAIR FOR ME RIGHT AWAY?
NO PROBLEM, ROYAL.
DROP BY ABOUT 9 O'CLOCK TONIGHT.
YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER...
E
LATER THAT DAY...
HEY, BEN! DR. HARLOW'S ON THE PHONE. HAVE YOU FINISHED THOSE LENSES FOR HIM? THE RUSH JOB?
ALMOST...
BOY, WHOEVER BELONGS TO THIS PRESCRIPTION HAS THE WEAKEST EYES IN THE WORLD...
THIS GLASS IS TREMENDOUS, THOUGH. AS FLAWLESS AS A DIAMOND CRYSTAL. IF ONLY IT WERE UNBREAKABLE. HA... IF IT WERE, BUSINESS WOULD SLUMP 50%!

AT 9 SHARP, ROYAL GIBBS ARRIVES AT DR. HARLOW'S OFFICE ...
RIGHT ON TIME, I SEE ...
HA. DON'T SAY "I SEE," HAROLD... BECAUSE I CAN'T SEE A BLESSED THING.
WE'LL SOON REMEDY THAT.
HERE ARE MY FRAMES. THANK GOODNESS YOU WEREN'T ON VACATION. I'M ABSOLUTELY LOST WITHOUT MY SPECS.
LATER...
HOW DO THEY FEEL?
PERFECT. LET ME WRITE YOU A CHECK AND I'LL GET OUT OF HERE. GOT TO GET MY SLEEP. BIG DEAL ON TOMORROW WITH PACIFIC TRANSISTOR... WE'RE MERGING.
KEEP THE CHANGE, DRIVER.
GEE THANKS, MISTER!
BETTER GET A MOVE ON, ROYAL. IT'S 8:30. BY THE WAY, HOW ARE YOUR NEW GLASSES?
FINE. GIVE ME MY JACKET, ELLEN.
GIBBS REACHES THE STREET AND IS ABOUT TO ENTER A CAB WHEN HE STOPS IN AMAZEMENT...
WHAT THE DEVIL!

HE BLINKS HIS EYES, BUT THE FANTASTIC SCENE FAILS TO VANISH...
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I'LL SAVE MY MONEY. I REALLY DON'T NEED A NEW SWEATER...
THAT THING, WHATEVER IT IS, IT CHANGED HER MIND. SHE WAS HEADING INTO THAT STORE, IT WORKED ON HER BRAIN, AND SHE TURNED RIGHT AROUND...
YOU PEOPLE... RUN... GET AWAY... THINGS ALL AROUND YOU!
ONE'S GOING TO WORK ON YOU... JUST LIKE IT DID TO HER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MISTER? YOU CRAZY OR SOMETHING?
YOU FOOL! YOU... ULP!

THE INSTANT GIBBS REMOVES HIS GLASSES...
GONE... EVERY ONE OF THEM...

BACK! AS SOON AS I PUT THE GLASSES BACK ON!


MEANWHILE, AT THE LABORATORY WHERE MR. GIBBS' NEW LENSES WERE GROUND THE PREVIOUS EVENING...
JUST STOPPED BY TO THANK YOU FOR THAT RUSH JOB LAST NIGHT, BEN.
NO TROUBLE, DR. HARLOW...

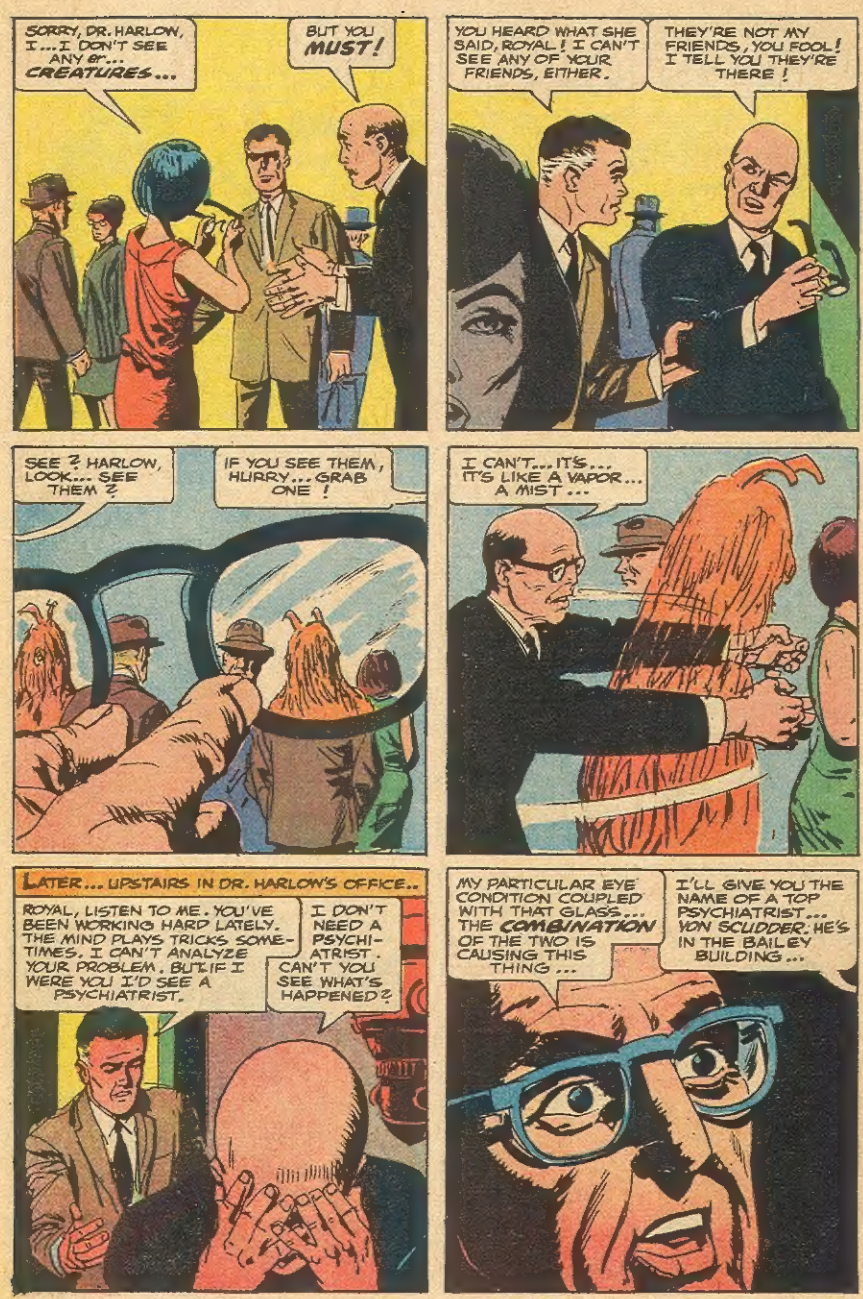
I'VE WORKED EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK ON ONE OR ANOTHER RUSH JOB...
THIS IS A STRANGE LOOKING STONE...

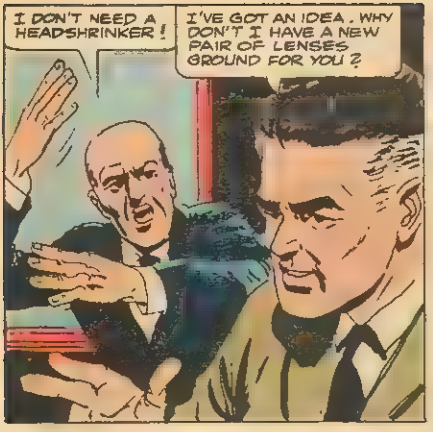
I HAD THE SAME IMPRESSION WHEN I FIRST SAW IT, BUT IT WORKS DOWN INTO A FINE LENS. MATTER OF FACT YOUR JOB LAST NIGHT STARTED WITH A PIECE OF THIS...
LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF METEORITE!

WHERE'D YOU GET IT?
IN THE MONDAY SUPPLY DELIVERY. I NEVER ASK WHERE ANYTHING COMES FROM, DR. HARLOW. I JUST PULL IT OUT OF THE BOX AND GO TO WORK ON IT.

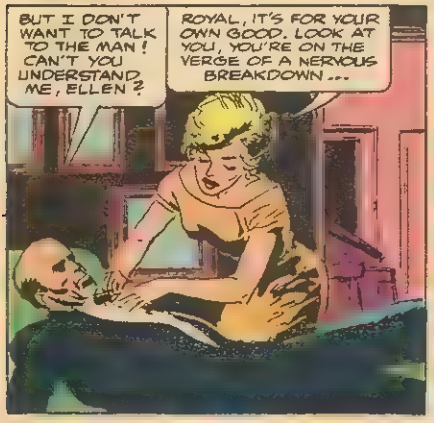
MEANWHILE, DR. HARLOW'S PATIENT HAS REACHED HIS OFFICE...
CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE CREATURES NOW. NOT WITH THAT MEETING ON IN 5 MINUTES. JUST BETTER KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT UNTIL I GET A CHANCE TO TALK TO HARLOW...
MR. GIBBS, MR. TALBOT AND THE OTHER GENTLEMEN HAVE ARRIVED.
SHOW THEM INTO THE CONFERENCE ROOM.
FUNNY, I CAN'T SEE ANY OF THOSE CREATURES INDOORS.
AND COME TO THINK OF IT, I DIDN'T SEE ANY LAST NIGHT WHEN I CAME HOME FROM HARLOW'S. MAYBE BECAUSE IT WAS DARK...
HELLO, ROYAL...
YOU'RE 30 SECONDS LATE.
HA HA HA...
MAYBE... MAYBE IT'S ALL IN MY MIND.
MORNING, J.B. ... FELLOWS...
THAT AFTERNOON, AFTER THE MEETING...
I SEE THEM...ALL AROUND... JUST LIKE BEFORE I GOT TO GET TO HAROLD HARLOW'S... HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS. HE AND WHOEVER GROUND THESE LENSES...
THAT POLICEMAN... OFFICER!

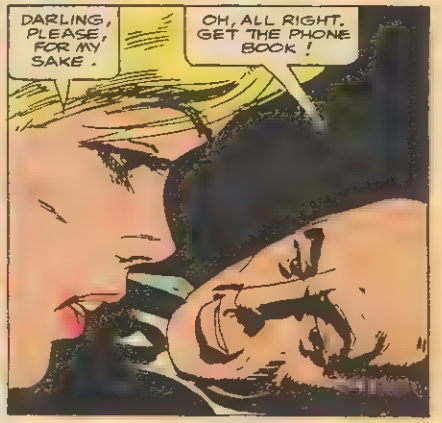
YOU JUST CHANGED YOUR MIND, DIDN'T YOU? ONLY YOU DIDN'T! THAT CREATURE MADE YOU!
CREATURE MADE ME? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MISTER?
I KNOW THIS SOUNDS RIDICULOUS. BUT THESE NEW GLASSES... I SEE THINGS... CREATURES... I... OH, NEVER MIND.
MISTER, YOU'D BETTER JUST MOVE ALONG.
YOU MUST TELL ME ONE THING. JUST NOW, DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT SOMETHING?
YEAH, I DECIDED I WASN'T GOING TO THE BEACH THIS WEEKEND. I'D RATHER GO TO THE BASEBALL GAME... LOOK! WHAT AM I TELLING YOU THIS FOR?
I KNEW IT! YOU DIDN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND. IT MADE YOU...
HEY, JUST A MINUTE, YOU!
I CAN'T STOP. GOT TO GET TO HARLOW'S!
LATER...
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THESE GLASSES, ROYAL...
I DIDN'T SAY THERE WAS ANYTHING WRONG WITH THEM. IT'S JUST THOSE WEIRD LOOKING CREATURES!
HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS OF THEM, ALL AROUND OUTSIDE...
ALL RIGHT, TAKE IT EASY, MISS WEBBER...

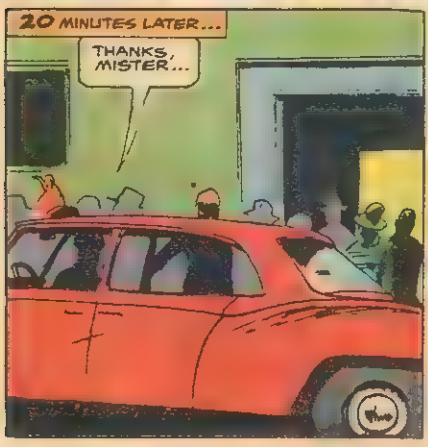

SORRY, DR. HARLOW, I...I DON'T SEE ANY OF... CREATURES...
BUT YOU MUST!
YOU HEARD WHAT SHE SAID, ROYAL! I CAN'T SEE ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS, EITHER.
THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS, YOU FOOL! I TELL YOU THEY'RE THERE!
SEE? HARLOW, LOOK... SEE THEM?
IF YOU SEE THEM, HURRY... GRAB ONE!
I CAN'T... IT'S... IT'S LIKE A VAPOR... A MIST...
LATER... UPSTAIRS IN DR. HARLOW'S OFFICE..
ROYAL, LISTEN TO ME. YOU'VE BEEN WORKING HARD LATELY. THE MIND PLAYS TRICKS SOMETIMES. I CAN'T ANALYZE YOUR PROBLEM. BUT IF I WERE YOU I'D SEE A PSYCHIATRIST.
I DON'T NEED A PSYCHIATRIST. CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED?
MY PARTICULAR EYE CONDITION COUPLED WITH THAT GLASS... THE COMBINATION OF THE TWO IS CAUSING THIS THING...
I'LL GIVE YOU THE NAME OF A TOP PSYCHIATRIST... YON SCUDDER. HE'S IN THE BAILEY BUILDING...


I DON'T NEED A HEADSHRINKER!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA. WHY DON'T I HAVE A NEW PAIR OF LENSES GROUND FOR YOU?

WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO? WHETHER OR NOT I SEE THEM, THOSE THINGS ARE THERE... WORKING ON US! WORKING ON US ALL!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOCTOR?
I'D BETTER CALL HIS WIFE. IF ANYBODY CAN TALK HIM INTO SEEING DR. VON SCUDDER, ELLEN CAN.


BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO THE MAN! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND ME, ELLEN?
ROYAL, IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE ON THE VERGE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN...


DARLING, PLEASE, FOR MY SAKE.
OH, ALL RIGHT. GET THE PHONE BOOK!


20 MINUTES LATER...
THANKS, MISTER...

GET AWAY FROM ME! I'LL CHANGE MY OWN MIND IF I WANT TO. I WON'T LET YOU!

KEEP AWAY, I TELL YOU!
YOU AGAIN!
IT'S NOT GOING TO TOUCH ME!
WHAT'S NOT GOING TO TOUCH YOU?
NEVER MIND, LEAVE ME ALONE!
COME BACK HERE! I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY A SECOND TIME!
GET AWAY FROM ME!
MISTER...I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, BUT I'M TAKING YOU IN!
GETTING OUT!
LET ME OUT...
ARE YOU GOING TO COME QUIETLY?
OFFICER, PLEASE... HELP ME GET TO DR. VON SCUDDER IN 903...
MINUTES LATER...
I'VE GIVEN HIM A SEDATIVE. YOU CAN GO NOW, OFFICER. I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, DOC. BUT BE CAREFUL... THAT GUY'S OFF HIS TROLLEY!
903

GIBBS POURS OUT HIS STORY AND...
I'VE SPOKEN TO DR. HARLOW. HE'LL HAVE YOUR NEW LENSES FOR YOU WITHIN THE HOUR. IN THE MEANTIME, I'M RECOMMENDING THAT YOU SIGN YOURSELF IN AT THE PEARSON SANITARIUM...
YOUR DIAGNOSIS IS I'VE CRACKED UP...
YOU NEED PEACE, QUIET AND ALL THE SLEEP YOU CAN GET, MR. GIBBS. IT'LL BE WELL WORTH YOUR WHILE TO CO-OPERATE...
AND WHILE I'M LOCKED AWAY IN A PADDED CELL, THOSE CREATURES GO ON CHANGING PEOPLE'S MINDS! BELIEVE ME, DOCTOR, THE WHOLE THING IS JUST PRACTICE FOR SOMETHING BIG!
PRACTICE FOR SOMETHING BIG?
CERTAINLY! IF THEY CAN MAKE A GIRL CHANGE HER MIND ABOUT ENTERING A STORE, OR A POLICEMAN CHANGE HIS PLANS FOR THE WEEKEND, CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THEY'LL DO IN THE UNITED NATIONS?
THEY'LL BE ABLE TO CHANGE THE PRESIDENT'S MIND... ANY WORLD LEADER'S... THEY CAN CHANGE ANY DECISION... ANY MIND! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS?
WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN AND RELAX, MR. GIBBS?
SIX MONTHS LATER...
I TOLD YOU YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE THOSE THINGS WITH YOUR NEW GLASSES...
YOU WERE RIGHT...
ROYAL DARLING, YOU LOOK LIKE A NEW MAN. DR. VON SCUDDER SAYS YOU CAN BE RELEASED THIS WEEKEND.
THIS WHOLE NIGHTMARE'S ALL OVER WITH...
I'LL TAKE THOSE OLD GLASSES IF YOU LIKE, ROYAL.
NO, THANKS. I'LL JUST HANG ONTO THEM.
AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS...
REALLY, DR. HARLOW! DID YOU IMAGINE FOR A MOMENT THAT CHANGING HIS GLASSES WOULD ELIMINATE THE STRANGERS IN OUR MIDST?

mr. Mynd€

MORE FABRICATIONS HAVE BEEN WOVEN ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS, MORE TAMPERED PHOTOS HAVE BEEN DISPLAYED AND MORE THEORIES SHATTERED REGARDING THEIR EXISTENCE THAN ANY OTHER ENTITY KNOWN (OR UNKNOWN) TO MAN. MOST SELF RESPECTING SCIENTISTS ATTRIBUTE **U.F.O.'S** TO OVERWORKED IMAGINATIONS, UNTIL THE PRESENT DATE NO SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE HAS EVER LANDED ON OUR PLANET...WITH ONE VERY RECENT EXCEPTION...

I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES...

EMPTY!

NOBODY SAW IT LAND, WE WERE JUST DRIVING DOWN THE ROAD AND SUDDENLY THERE IT WAS...

SAM, GET THIS AREA ROPED OFF AND KEEP IT ROPED UNTIL DR. CROTHERS AND THOSE OTHER UNIVERSITY FELLERS GET HERE...

R GHT, CHUCK...

THE OUTER LIMITS

MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

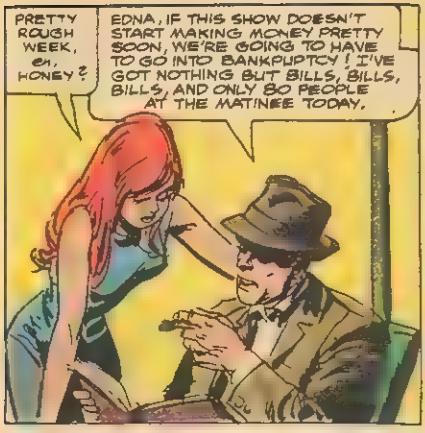
BOB..

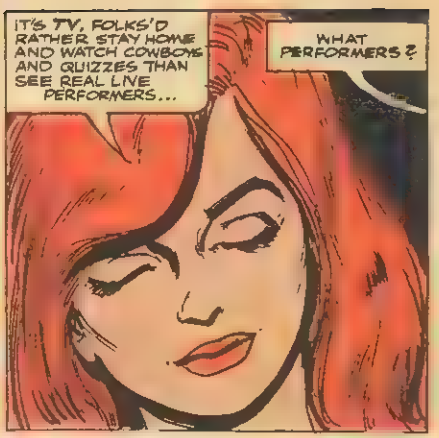
WHAT DO YOU WANT, EDNA?

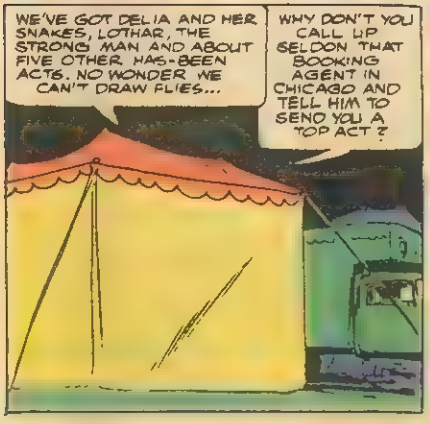
LISTEN TO THIS--!

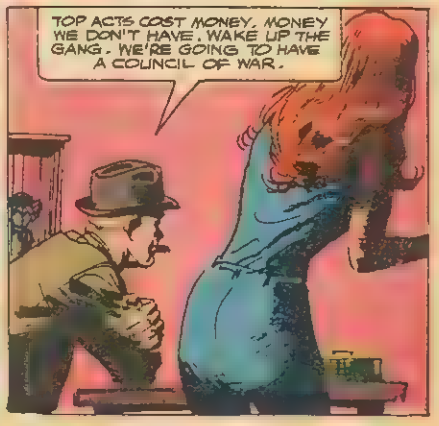
...DEFINITELY DESCRIBED AS A FLYING SAUCER, THE SHIP WAS DISCOVERED IN A CORN FIELD 8 MILES EAST OF HARWINTON AUTHORITIES FROM STATE UNIVERSITY ARE INVESTIGATING...

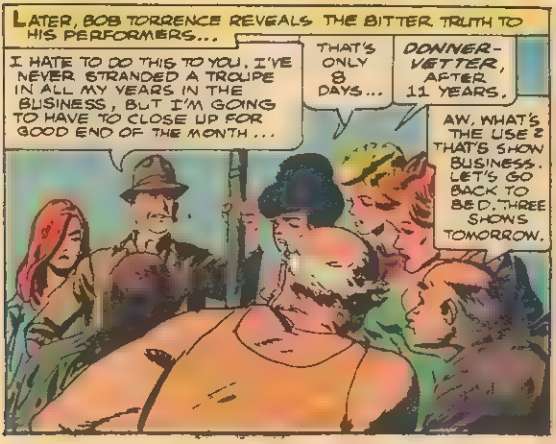
SO WHAT? I GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS ON MY MIND.


PRETTY ROUGH WEEK, EH, HONEY?
EDNA, IF THIS SHOW DOESN'T START MAKING MONEY PRETTY SOON, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO INTO BANKRUPTCY! I'VE GOT NOTHING BUT BILLS, BILLS, BILLS, AND ONLY 80 PEOPLE AT THE MATINEE TODAY.

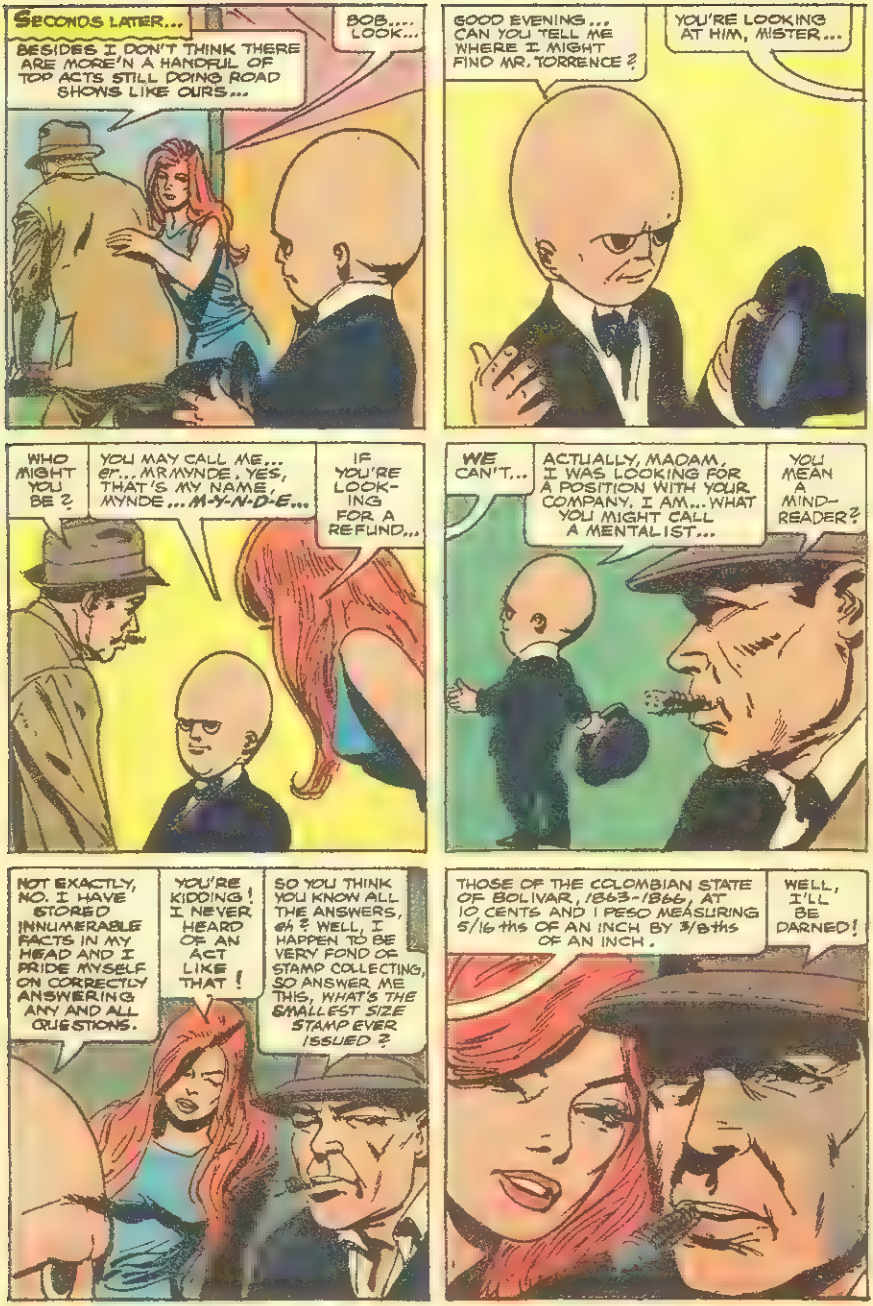

IT'S TV, FOLKS'D RATHER STAY HOME AND WATCH COWBOYS AND QUIZZES THAN SEE REAL LIVE PERFORMERS...
WHAT PERFORMERS?


WE'VE GOT DELIA AND HER SNAKES, LOTHAR, THE STRONG MAN AND ABOUT FIVE OTHER HAS-BEEN ACTS. NO WONDER WE CAN'T DRAW FLIES...
WHY DON'T YOU CALL UP SELDON THAT BOOKING AGENT IN CHICAGO AND TELL HIM TO SEND YOU A TOP ACT?


TOP ACTS COST MONEY, MONEY WE DON'T HAVE. WAKE UP THE GANG. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A COUNCIL OF WAR.

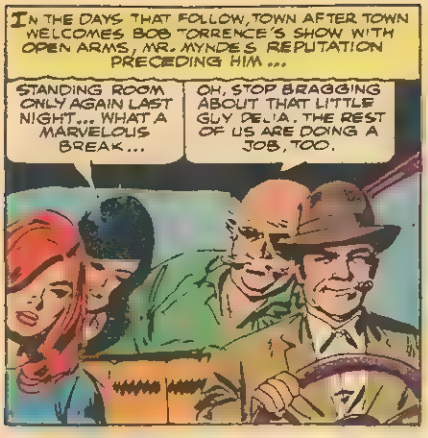

LATER, BOB TORRENCE REVEALS THE BITTER TRUTH TO HIS PERFORMERS...
I HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU, I'VE NEVER STRANDED A TROUPE IN ALL MY YEARS IN THE BUSINESS, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CLOSE UP FOR GOOD END OF THE MONTH...
THAT'S ONLY 8 DAYS...
DONNER-VETTER, AFTER 11 YEARS.
AW, WHAT'S THE USE? THAT'S SHOW BUSINESS. LET'S GO BACK TO BED. THREE SHOWS TOMORROW.

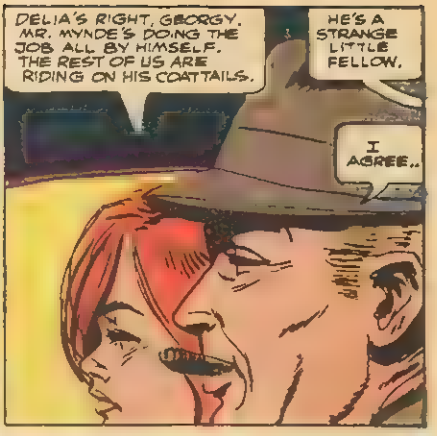
WHAT A ROTTEN SHAME...
IF WE ONLY HAD A TOP ACT, A REAL CROWD PULLER...


SECONDS LATER...
BESIDES I DON'T THINK THERE ARE MORE'N A HANDFUL OF TOP ACTS STILL DOING ROAD SHOWS LIKE OURS...
BOB.... LOOK...
GOOD EVENING... CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I MIGHT FIND MR. TORRENCE?
YOU'RE LOOKING AT HIM, MISTER...
WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
YOU MAY CALL ME... er... MR MYNDE. YES, THAT'S MY NAME. MYNDE... M-Y-N-D-E...
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A REFUND...
WE CAN'T...
ACTUALLY, MADAM, I WAS LOOKING FOR A POSITION WITH YOUR COMPANY. I AM... WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A MENTALIST...
YOU MEAN A MIND-READER?
NOT EXACTLY, NO. I HAVE STORED INNUMERABLE FACTS IN MY HEAD AND I PRIDE MYSELF ON CORRECTLY ANSWERING ANY AND ALL QUESTIONS.
YOU'RE KIDDING! I NEVER HEARD OF AN ACT LIKE THAT!
SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS, eh? WELL, I HAPPEN TO BE VERY FOND OF STAMP COLLECTING, SO ANSWER ME THIS, WHAT'S THE SMALLEST SIZE STAMP EVER ISSUED?
THOSE OF THE COLOMBIAN STATE OF BOLIVAR, 1863-1866, AT 10 CENTS AND 1 PESO MEASURING 5/16ths OF AN INCH BY 3/8ths OF AN INCH.
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED!

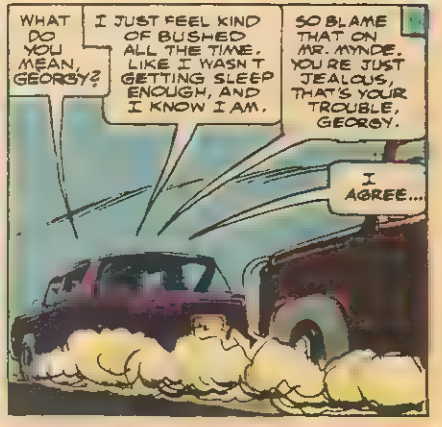
BOB AND EDNA CONTINUE TO FIRE QUESTIONS AT THE LITTLE MAN, THE FIRST THOUGHTS THAT COME INTO THEIR MINDS...
HOW MUCH DID THE HEAVIEST BABY EVER BORN WEIGH?
WHO WON THE KENTUCKY DERBY IN 1907?
YOUR ANSWER, MADAM, 24 POUNDS, BORN TO A WOMAN NAMED FATIMA ON JUNE 3RD, 1861 IN THE ADANA DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN TURKEY. AND PINK STAR WON THE 1907 KENTUCKY DERBY.
HE'S FANTASTIC...
I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWERS TO HALF THE QUESTIONS I ASKED HIM, BUT I'LL BET DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS HE'S RIGHT.
OF COURSE I'M RIGHT...
MR. MYNDE IS SIGNED TO A CONTRACT AND PEOPLE BEGIN FLOCKING TO SEE HIM IN ACTION...
ONLY ONE MORE FREE QUESTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO FORK OVER FOR YOUR ANSWERS. ONE DOLLAR... THE CHEAPEST COLLEGE EDUCATION YOU'LL EVER GET. WHO'S GOT A QUESTION?
WHAT'S THE LONGEST BONE IN THE HUMAN BODY?
THE THIGH BONE OR FEMUR USUALLY CONSTITUTES 27½% OF A PERSON'S STATURE AND MAY BE EXPECTED TO BE 19¾'S INCHES LONG IN A MAN 6 FEET TALL.
I'M A DOCTOR, AND HE'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
FOR GOODNESS' SAKES!
Mr. Myn
THE MONEY ROLLS IN...
DON'T PUSH, PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EVERYBODY...
LATER...
AT THIS RATE, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DOUBLE HIS SALARY.
HE'S AMAZING. I'VE NEVER SEEN AN ACT LIKE IT!

MR. MYNDE'S FAME SPREADS RAPIDLY...
SORRY, FOLKS, ALL SEATS TAKEN!
I KNEW IT'D BE MOBBED!
SO WHAT, WE CAN STILL SEE HIM AT THAT TRAVELING SHOW.
I'LL BET HE GIVES THOSE COLLEGE PROFESSORS AN EARFUL, MARTHA...
WHAT A BRAIN!
MR. MYNDE GIVES A FLAWLESS PERFORMANCE AS USUAL...
THE HEAVENLY BODY WITH THE GREATEST ABSOLUTE BRIGHTNESS IS THE GALAXY 3C-48, 3600 MILLION LIGHT YEARS DISTANT.
RIGHT AGAIN!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW
AS SOON AS THIS THING'S OVER WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM RIGHT BACK FOR TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE!
RELAX, EDNA, WE'RE GETTING A MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF PUBLICITY FOR NOTHING.
YOU WERE TREMENDOUS, MR. MYNDE.
MOST ENJOYABLE, MR. TORRENCE.
AW, HE DOESN'T LOOK SO SMART TO ME!
QUIET, STUPID!
AND BACK AT THE STUDIO...
FANTASTIC EXHIBITION!
IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES, I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!
HE MAKES ME FEEL LIKE AN IMBECILE.. BUT HE IS A STRANGE ONE!


IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, TOWN AFTER TOWN WELCOMES BOB TORRENCE'S SHOW WITH OPEN ARMS, MR. MYNDE'S REPUTATION PRECEDING HIM...
STANDING ROOM ONLY AGAIN LAST NIGHT... WHAT A MARVELOUS BREAK...
OH, STOP BRAGGING ABOUT THAT LITTLE GUY DELIA, THE REST OF US ARE DOING A JOB, TOO.


DELIA'S RIGHT, GEORGY. MR. MYNDE'S DOING THE JOB ALL BY HIMSELF. THE REST OF US ARE RIDING ON HIS COATTAILS.
HE'S A STRANGE LITTLE FELLOW.
I AGREE..

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY HE STARES AT YOU WHEN HE TALKS...
I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE, BOB, EVER SINCE HE SIGNED ON I AIN'T BEEN FEELING RIGHT.


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GEORGY?
I JUST FEEL KIND OF BUSHED ALL THE TIME, LIKE I WASN'T GETTING SLEEP ENOUGH, AND I KNOW I AM.
SO BLAME THAT ON MR. MYNDE. YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, GEORGY.
I AGREE...

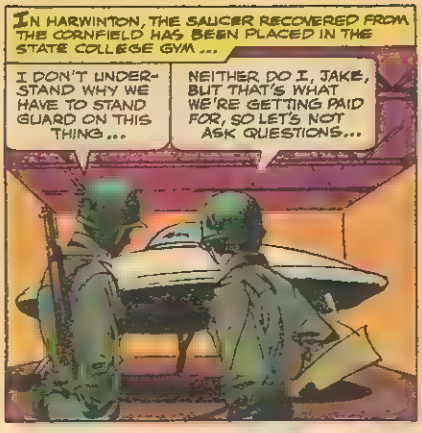
BUT AS THE DAYS TURN INTO WEEKS AND THE SHOW MOVES WESTWARD, OTHERS IN THE CAST BEGIN TO FEEL LISTLESS...
WHAT HAPPENED TO DELIA?....
SEARCH ME. SHE WAS PRACTICING A NEW ROUTINE AND WHEN I LOOKED OUT THE FLAP, THERE SHE WAS FAST ASLEEP...
ZZZZZZZ

AND THAT NIGHT...WHILE LOTHAR SLEEPS...
SLEEP WELL, MY FRIEND, WHILE I TREAT YOU...
ZZZZZZZ...

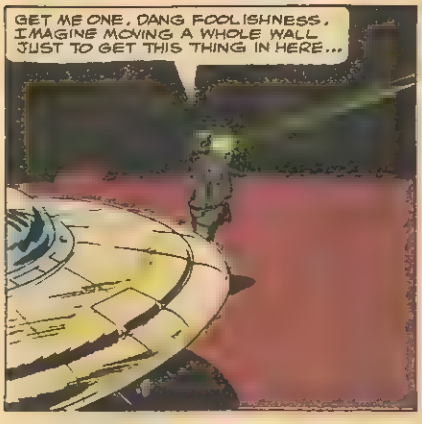
THE SHOW STOPS IN GLENVILLE FOR A 3 DAY ENGAGEMENT AND THAT AFTERNOON...
LOTHAR... WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING...
WHAT HAPPENED?
HE WALKED STRAIGHT INTO THE TENTPOLE... ARE YOU OKAY, BIG FELLOW?
I... WHAT DID I DO?
IS LOTHAR ALL RIGHT?
HE'LL HAVE A NICE SHINER FOR THE MEANTIME... (YAWN) EXCUSE ME, HONEY...
BOB, I FEEL SO EXHAUSTED, TOO. EVERYBODY IN THE SHOW SEEMS SO TIRED THEY CAN HARDLY STAND. EVERYBODY EXCEPT MR. MYNDE...
I WANT TO TALK TO HIM...
LATER...
WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO SEE ME ABOUT, MR. TORRENCE?
(YAWN) I... I... DARNED IF I CAN REMEMBER!
THE NEXT INSTANT...
BOB, COME QUICKLY... IT'S DELIA!
WHAT HAPPENED?

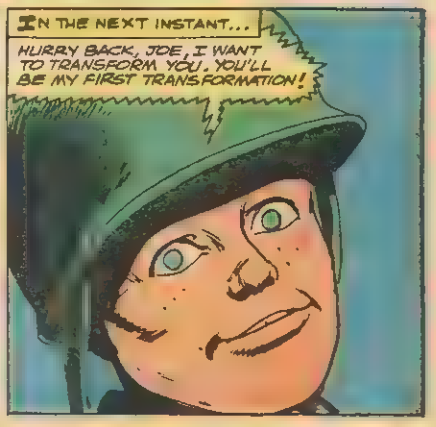
SHE'S MISSING...
THAT'S JUST IT... I DON'T KNOW. LOTHAR HAD LUNCH WITH HER, AND AFTER THAT SHE JUST WANDERED OFF. THE PERFORMANCE STARTS IN TEN MINUTES AND SHE OPENS THE SHOW!
(YAWN) SHE'LL BE BACK...
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
40 CENTS OUT OF A DOLLAR...
I'LL GIVE HIM THE FULL TREATMENT ALL AT ONCE...
HERE YOU ARE...
THANK YOU...
IT WORKED. INSTEAD OF TRANSFORMING HIM GRADUALLY THE WAY MYNDE IS CHANGING THE OTHERS, I MADE HIM INTO ONE OF US IN SECONDS!
NOW IT'S HIS TURN TO TRANSFORM SOMEBODY...
LES, DID YOU SEE THAT WOMAN'S EYES?
SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS HYPNOTIZED. LET'S GO INTO HALEY'S AND HAVE A SODA, HONEY!
MINUTES LATER...
HURRY, WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEBODY WE KNOW AND TRANSFORM THEM...
YES, YES...
I WILL DO IT TO EVERY ONE WHO COMES IN, EVEN THE BOSS. I MUST!

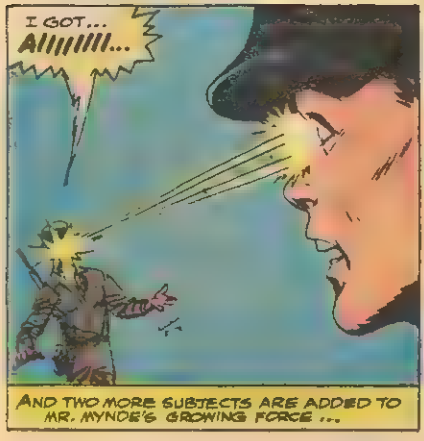
MR. MYNDE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NOTHING, MY DEAR MRS. TORRENCE...
DEAR MRS. TORRENCE, SHE WILL BE MY LAST SUBJECT...
LEAVE MR. MYNDE ALONE, EDNA...
HE IS DOING WHAT HE MUST DO...
BOB, LOTHAR... WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ALL OF...
THERE, THERE, MRS. TORRENCE, WON'T YOU JOIN US?
YES, YES... MR. MYNDE. ANYTHING YOU SAY...
THAT'S MUCH BETTER, MY DEAR LADY... GO ALONG, JOIN THE OTHERS.
ALAS, MY WORK IS DONE HERE. TOO BAD ABOUT MR. TORRENCE'S SHOW, BUT IT WAS FAILING BEFORE I CAME, SO MY STAYING ON WOULD ONLY SERVE TO PROLONG THE AGONY...
NEXT STOP HARWINTON... MMMM, I SHOULD BE THERE BY NIGHTFALL...

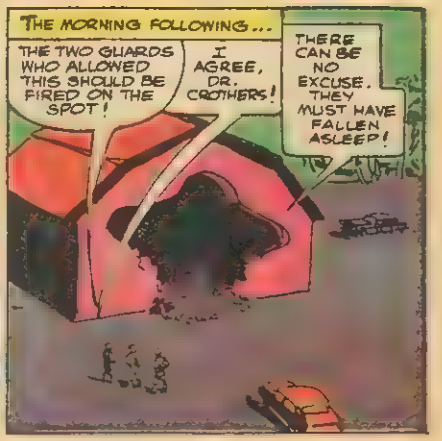

IN HARWINTON, THE SAUCER RECOVERED FROM THE CORNFIELD HAS BEEN PLACED IN THE STATE COLLEGE GYM ...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAVE TO STAND GUARD ON THIS THING...
NEITHER DO I, JAKE, BUT THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GETTING PAID FOR, SO LET'S NOT ASK QUESTIONS...

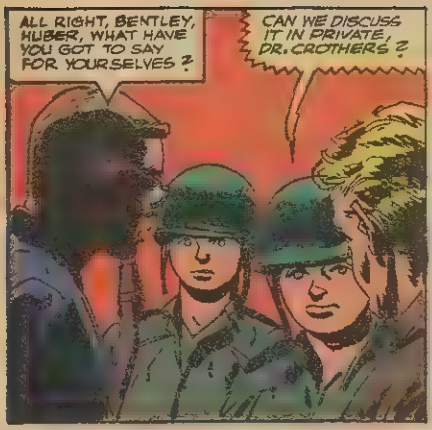
IT'S A CINCH THERE ISN'T ANYBODY'D WANT TO STEAL THIS OVERSIZED TOP...
ANYBODY TRIES, THEY'LL DO IT OVER MY DEAD BODY... HEY, YOU STICK HERE, I'M GOING DOWN-STAIRS AND GET A CANDY BAR OUT OF THE MACHINE...

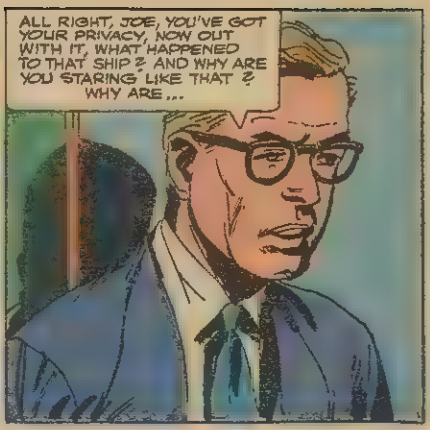

GET ME ONE, DANG FOOLISHNESS. IMAGINE MOVING A WHOLE WALL JUST TO GET THIS THING IN HERE...

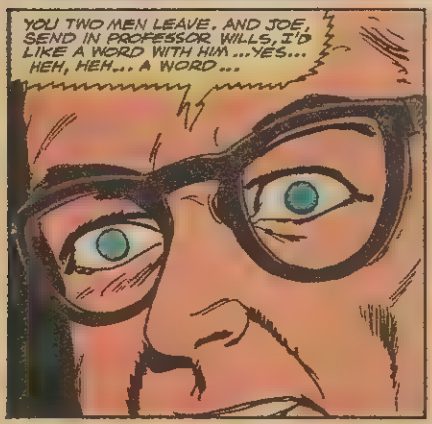

IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
HURRY BACK, JOE, I WANT TO TRANSFORM YOU, YOU'LL BE MY FIRST TRANSFORMATION!

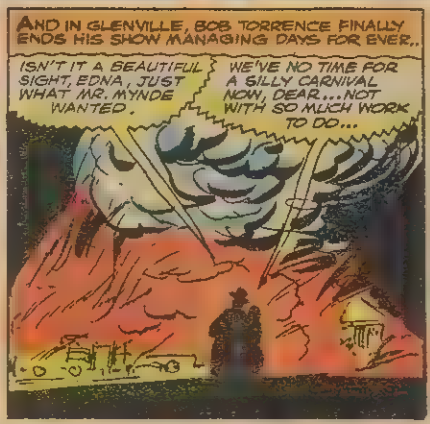

I GOT... AIIIIIIII...
AND TWO MORE SUBJECTS ARE ADDED TO MR. MYNDE'S GROWING FORCE ...

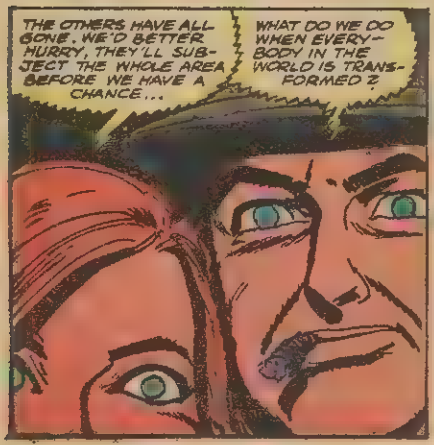

THE MORNING FOLLOWING...
THE TWO GUARDS WHO ALLOWED THIS SHOULD BE FIRED ON THE SPOT!
I AGREE, DR. CROTHERS!
THERE CAN BE NO EXCUSE. THEY MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP!

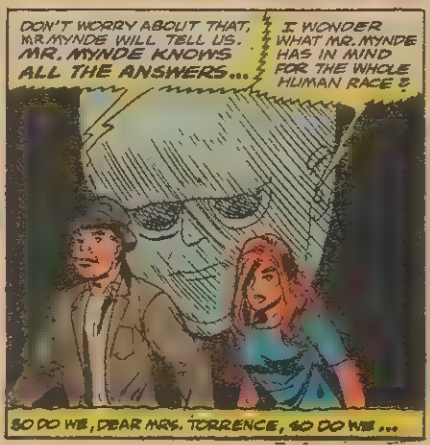

ALL RIGHT, BENTLEY, HUBER, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELVES ?
CAN WE DISCUSS IT IN PRIVATE, DR. CROTHERS ?


ALL RIGHT, JOE, YOU'VE GOT YOUR PRIVACY, NOW OUT WITH IT, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT SHIP ? AND WHY ARE YOU STARING LIKE THAT ? WHY ARE...

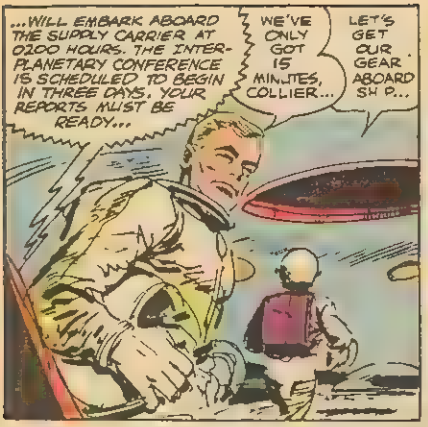

YOU TWO MEN LEAVE. AND JOE, SEND IN PROFESSOR WILLS, I'D LIKE A WORD WITH HIM ...YES... HEH, HEH... A WORD...

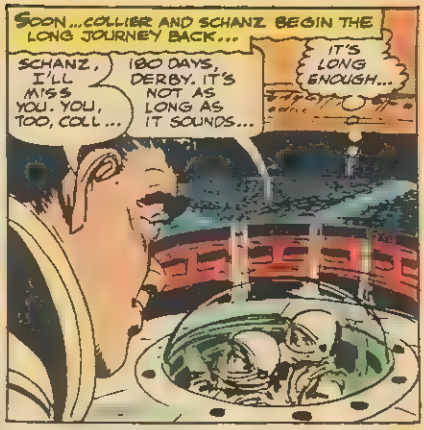

AND IN GLENVILLE, BOB TORRENCE FINALLY ENDS HIS SHOW MANAGING DAYS FOR EVER..
ISN'T IT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT, EDNA, JUST WHAT MR. MYNDE WANTED.
WE'VE NO TIME FOR A SILLY CARNIVAL NOW, DEAR...NOT WITH SO MUCH WORK TO DO...

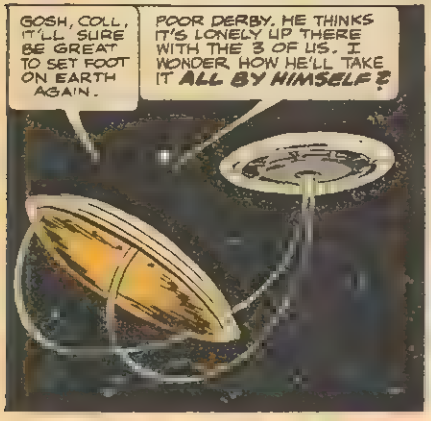

THE OTHERS HAVE ALL GONE. WE'D BETTER HURRY, THEY'LL SUBJECT THE WHOLE AREA BEFORE WE HAVE A CHANCE...
WHAT DO WE DO WHEN EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD IS TRANSFORMED ?


DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. MYNDE WILL TELL US. MR. MYNDE KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS...
I WONDER WHAT MR. MYNDE HAS IN MIND FOR THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE ?
SO DO WE, DEAR MRS. TORRENCE, SO DO WE...

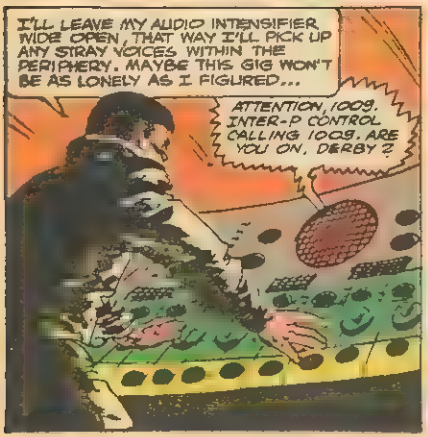
SPACE STATION 1009, 2 BILLION MILES BEYOND PLUTO, THE OUTERMOST LIMIT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. THREE MEN KEEP THE LONG LONELY VIGIL OUT HERE WHERE THE STARS BURN PERPETUALLY AND THE ONLY OTHER AUDIBLE VOICE MAKES ITSELF HEARD OVER A RADIO BEAMED FROM EARTH NEARLY 6 BILLION MILES AWAY...
IN DEEP SPACE
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, WE'LL DRAW STRAWS...
THE OUTER LIMITS
TWO GO BACK AND ONE STAYS, RIGHT, COLLIER?
FOR SIX MONTHS. THEN, WHICHEVER TWO LEAVE WILL RETURN.
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET IT OVER WITH...
YOU WIN THE DOOR PRIZE, DERBY. YOU STAY.
JUST MY ROTTEN LUCK.
DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART, KID. SSSSSSH. LISTEN...
ATTENTION, THE TWO MEN FROM YOUR STATION...

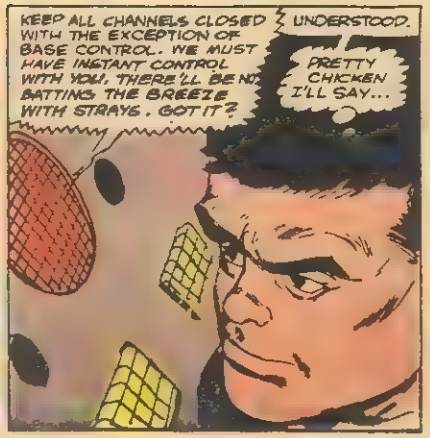

...WILL EMBARK ABOARD THE SUPPLY CARRIER AT 0200 HOURS. THE INTER-PLANETARY CONFERENCE IS SCHEDULED TO BEGIN IN THREE DAYS. YOUR REPORTS MUST BE READY...
WE'VE ONLY GOT 15 MINUTES, COLLIER...
LET'S GET OUR GEAR ABOARD SH P...

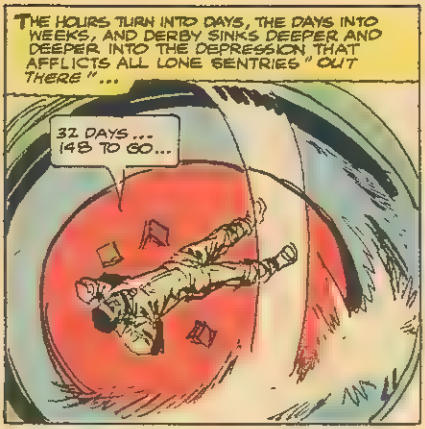

SOON...COLLIER AND SCHANZ BEGIN THE LONG JOURNEY BACK...
SCHANZ, I'LL MISS YOU. YOU, TOO, COLL...
180 DAYS, DERBY. IT'S NOT AS LONG AS IT SOUNDS...
IT'S LONG ENOUGH...

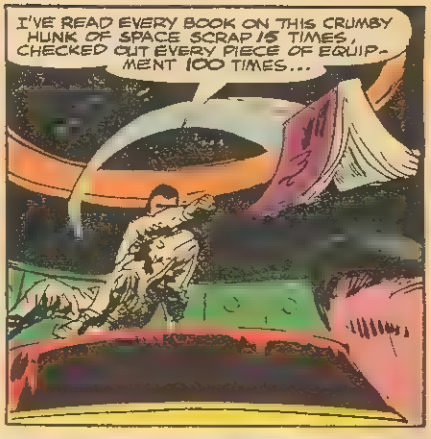

GOSH, COLL, IT'LL SURE BE GREAT TO SET FOOT ON EARTH AGAIN.
POOR DERBY. HE THINKS IT'S LONELY UP THERE WITH THE 3 OF US. I WONDER HOW HE'LL TAKE IT ALL BY HIMSELF?

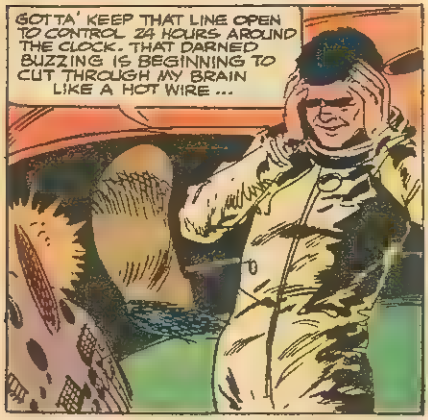
THIS DOES IT! THE DEVIL! WHY COULDN'T CONTROL ORDER JUST ONE OF US DOWN FOR THAT FOOLISH CONFERENCE? WHY LEAVE ME ALONE LIKE THIS?


I'LL LEAVE MY AUDIO INTENSIFIER WIDE OPEN, THAT WAY I'LL PICK UP ANY STRAY VOICES WITHIN THE PERIPHERY. MAYBE THIS GIG WON'T BE AS LONELY AS I FIGURED...
ATTENTION, 1009. INTER-P CONTROL CALLING 1009. ARE YOU ON, DERBY?


KEEP ALL CHANNELS CLOSED WITH THE EXCEPTION OF BASE CONTROL. WE MUST HAVE INSTANT CONTROL WITH YOU, THERE'LL BE NO BATTING THE BREEZE WITH STRAYS. GOT IT?
UNDERSTOOD.
PRETTY CHICKEN I'LL SAY...

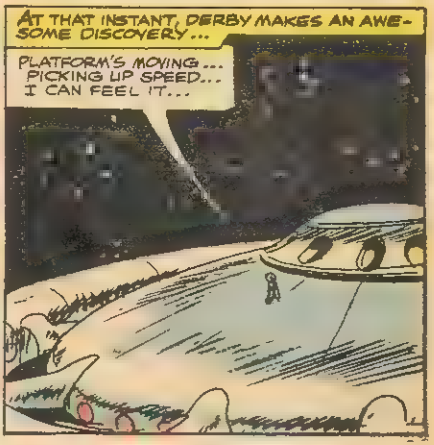

THE HOURS TURN INTO DAYS, THE DAYS INTO WEEKS, AND DERBY SINKS DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE DEPRESSION THAT AFFLICTS ALL LONE SENTRIES "OUT THERE"...
32 DAYS... 148 TO GO...


I'VE READ EVERY BOOK ON THIS CRUMBY HUNK OF SPACE SCRAP 15 TIMES, CHECKED OUT EVERY PIECE OF EQUIPMENT 100 TIMES...


GOTTA' KEEP THAT LINE OPEN TO CONTROL 24 HOURS AROUND THE CLOCK. THAT DARNED BUZZING IS BEGINNING TO CUT THROUGH MY BRAIN LIKE A HOT WIRE...

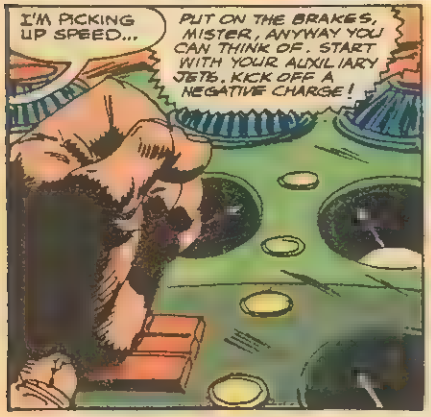
JUST GOT TO KEEP BUSY, BUSY, DOING SOMETHING... ANYTHING...

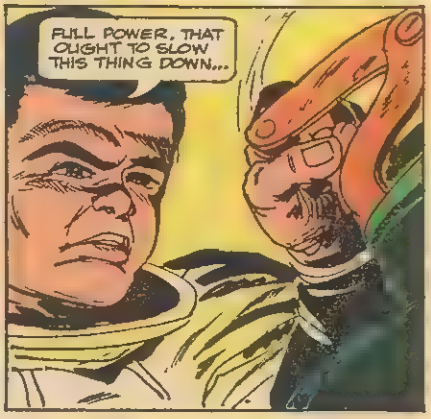
HEY, THE COORDINATES... SHIFTING OUT OF LINE... POSITION'S OFF ONE DEGREE...

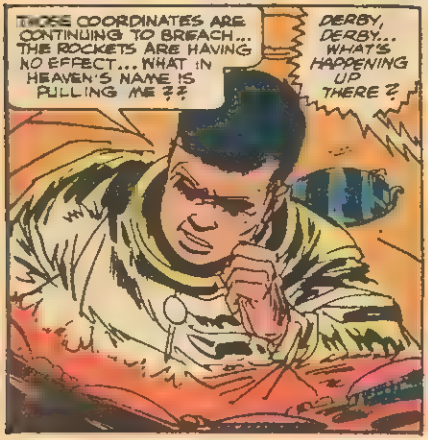

AT THAT INSTANT, DERBY MAKES AN AWESOME DISCOVERY...
PLATFORM'S MOVING... PICKING UP SPEED... I CAN FEEL IT...

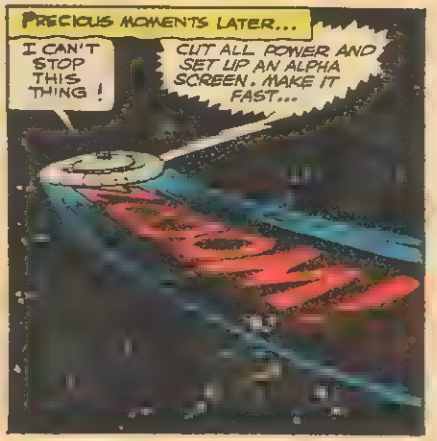
1009 TO CONTROL. 1009 TO CONTROL. COME IN CONTROL. THIS STATION IS MOVING OUT OF POSITION...
CHECK YOUR CO-ORDINATES. REAFFIRM POSITION USING DELTOR PENDULUM.

WE WILL ESTABLISH YOUR FIX ON THE BIG SCREEN...
HURRY!

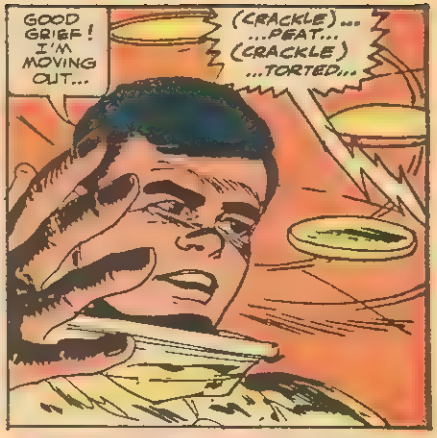

I'M PICKING UP SPEED...
PUT ON THE BRAKES, MISTER, ANYWAY YOU CAN THINK OF. START WITH YOUR AUXILIARY JETS. KICK OFF A NEGATIVE CHARGE!

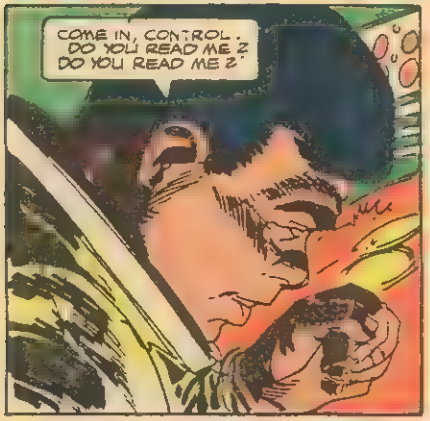

FULL POWER. THAT OUGHT TO SLOW THIS THING DOWN...


THOSE COORDINATES ARE CONTINUING TO BREACH... THE ROCKETS ARE HAVING NO EFFECT... WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS PULLING ME??
DERBY, DERBY... WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?


PRECIOUS MOMENTS LATER...
I CAN'T STOP THIS THING!
CUT ALL POWER AND SET UP AN ALPHA SCREEN. MAKE IT FAST...

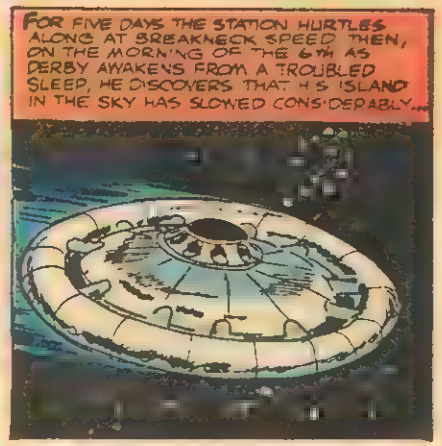
IT'S PULLING ME RIGHT THROUGH! WHAT'LL I DO?
PLEASE REPEAT... YOUR SIGNAL IS BECOMING DISTORTED...


GOOD GRIEF! I'M MOVING OUT...
(CRACKLE)... ...PEAT... (CRACKLE) ...TORTED...


COME IN, CONTROL. DO YOU READ ME? DO YOU READ ME?

SECONDS LATER, DERBY'S RADIO DIES, AND HIS LAST LINK WITH EARTH IS SEVERED...
NO, NO... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!

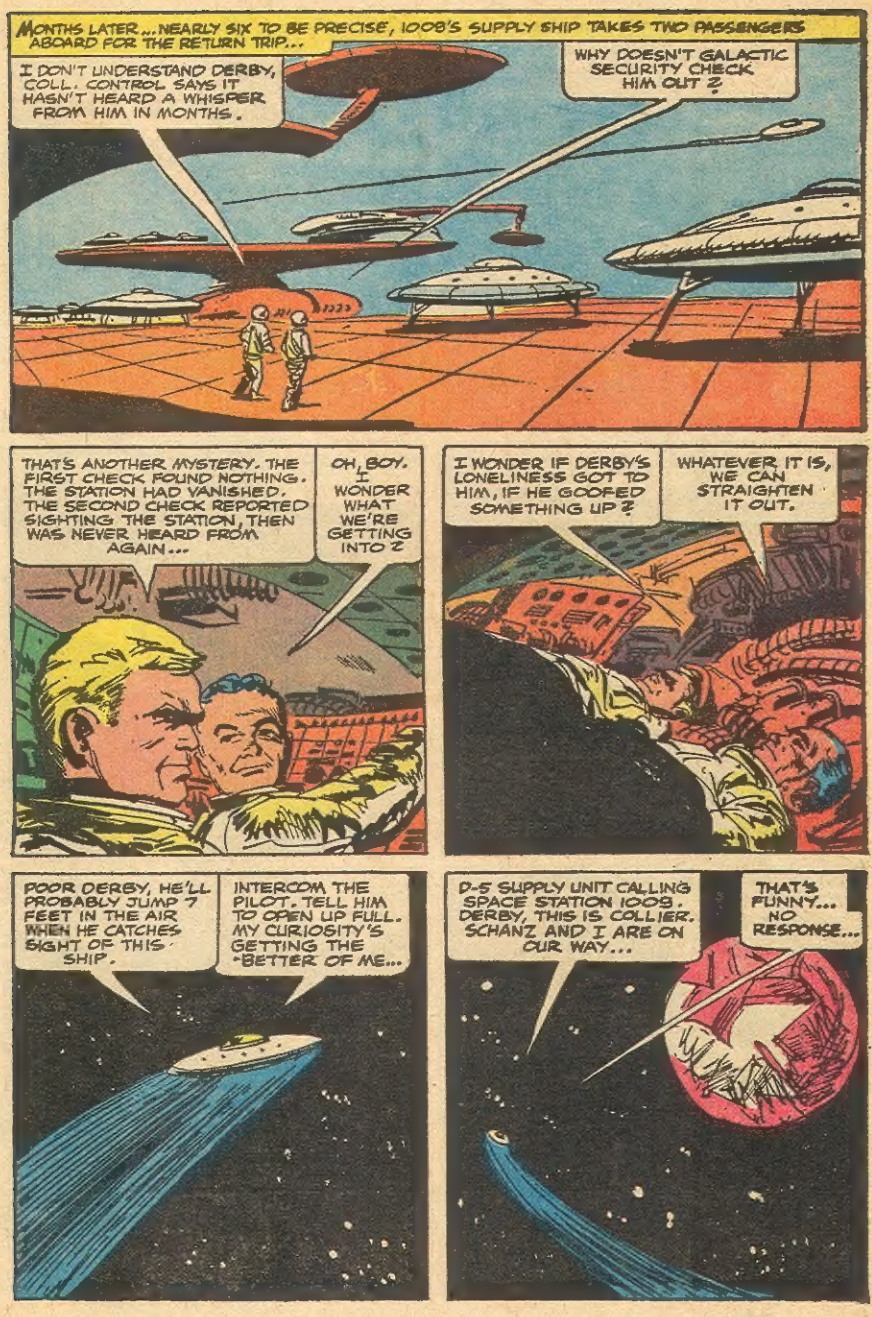
EVERY EFFORT TO REESTABLISH CONTACT FAILS AND AN HOUR LATER...
LOUSY, STINKING LUCK!!


FOR FIVE DAYS THE STATION HURTLES ALONG AT BREAKNECK SPEED THEN, ON THE MORNING OF THE 6TH AS DERBY AWAKENS FROM A TROUBLED SLEEP, HE DISCOVERS THAT HIS ISLAND IN THE SKY HAS SLOWED CONSIDERABLY...

AN ASTEROID... I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR...
CRASH!
WHAT!
IT'S CRUSHED THE MERCURY VAPOR BLANKS!
COULD BE WORSE, I SUPPOSE. COULD HAVE SLICED THE ENTIRE STATION IN HALF!
THIS ROCK IS ONE ENORMOUS MAGNET. OBVIOUSLY MORE POWERFUL THAN A THOUSAND MAN-MADE RETROID MAGNETS.
BUT IF I OPEN UP MY FORCE FIELD GENERATOR FULL BLAST, I BET I COULD NEUTRALIZE IT IN 3 OR 4 HOURS...
LOOK DOWN, DERBY .:. LOOK AT YOUR BOOTS...

I CAN BACK OFF OF THIS THING AND BLAST BACK TO POSITION. OOOPS, MY FEET ... I CAN'T ...
..MOVE THEM ... THE DEVIL, WHAT S THAT GREEN STUFF Z
CLEAN IT OFF, EVERY BIT OF IT. MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS FUNGUS UNDER THE GLASS ...
LATER ... UNDER THE ELECTRONIC SCOPE, DERBY MAKES A STRANGE DISCOVERY...
THIS IS NO FUNGUS. GREAT SCOTT!!!
IT'S A CREATURE!
THAT ENTIRE GREEN COVERING IS AN ANIMAL OF SOME KIND! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE !!!

SHRUU!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S CRYING OUT LIKE A WOUNDED ANIMAL!
SHRAAU!
IT'S NEUTRALIZING THE MAGNETIC PULL... AT LAST, MY FIRST BREAK...
TIME PASSES, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE STATION AND THE STRANGE GREEN ASTEROID WIDENS PERCEPTABLY...
IT'S MAGNETIC FIELD IS REDUCED TO POINT ZERO TWO... I'M ON MY WAY...
POWERED BY ITS JETS, THE STATION HEADS BACK TO ITS POSITION...
WOOOM
GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK. I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU FOR THE SPACEDOMES TO EXAMINE. SPACE CREATURES ARE A LITTLE OUT OF MY LINE...


MONTHS LATER... NEARLY SIX TO BE PRECISE, 1008'S SUPPLY SHIP TAKES TWO PASSENGERS ABOARD FOR THE RETURN TRIP...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND DERBY, COLL. CONTROL SAYS IT HASN'T HEARD A WHISPER FROM HIM IN MONTHS.
WHY DOESN'T GALACTIC SECURITY CHECK HIM OUT?
THAT'S ANOTHER MYSTERY. THE FIRST CHECK FOUND NOTHING. THE STATION HAD VANISHED. THE SECOND CHECK REPORTED SIGHTING THE STATION, THEN WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN...
OH, BOY. I WONDER WHAT WE'RE GETTING INTO?
I WONDER IF DERBY'S LONELINESS GOT TO HIM, IF HE GOOFED SOMETHING UP?
WHATEVER IT IS, WE CAN STRAIGHTEN IT OUT.
POOR DERBY, HE'LL PROBABLY JUMP 7 FEET IN THE AIR WHEN HE CATCHES SIGHT OF THIS SHIP.
INTERCOM THE PILOT. TELL HIM TO OPEN UP FULL. MY CURIOSITY'S GETTING THE BETTER OF ME...
D-5 SUPPLY UNIT CALLING SPACE STATION 1009. DERBY, THIS IS COLLIER. SCHANZ AND I ARE ON OUR WAY...
THAT'S FUNNY... NO RESPONSE...

DAYS PASS, THE SUPPLY SHIP COMES WITHIN SIGHT OF THE SPACE STATION, LONG SINCE RETURNED TO ITS PROPER POSITION...
SCHANZ... COME LOOK OUT THIS PORT!
I SEE!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS THAT STUFF, COLL?
SEARCH ME, LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF MOSS... WE'LL LAND AND HAVE A LOOK...
IT'S ALIVE... FEEL THAT SUCTION?
I'LL BURN THE DECK CLEAN OF IT...
ZITZ!
SHRiii
COLL... LOOK! I'LL BLAST IT!
NO!
IT IS DERBY...
COLL... SCHANZ... GO AWAY... LEAVE THIS PLACE...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
FAST...
IT'S NO USE... YOU'RE EXPOSED!!...
COLLIER, SCHANZ, LISTEN TO DERBY. YOUR SHIP MAY TAKE YOU 10 BILLION MILES AWAY, BUT NO SHIP CAN HELP YOU ESCAPE HIS FATE...

Fascinating Stamps —spanning 100,000,000 years—

from PREHISTORIC TIMES right up to the SPACE AGE...

yours for only

25¢

Fabulous Collection of

217 DIFFERENT STAMPS

includes all these items—

Plus – MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP COLLECTING!

IMAGINE! The prehistoric creatures pictured on these stamps roamed the earth over a *hundred million* years ago! At the same time, the light from distant stars you see right now had been travelling many millions of years longer than that. Now it's MAN IN OUTER SPACE—as illustrated on these other fantastic stamps—probing the secrets of the Universe, plunging back in time to seek the origin of life itself!

What better way to stimulate your imagination than through this outstanding collection of 217 exciting stamps, featuring the colorful prehistoric and space age sets shown here. From lift-off to splashdown, you'll see U.S. space heroes Glenn and Carpenter, the Russian "space twins," the historic 18,000 mile-an-hour "walk in space," and many others. Unusual multi-nation "stamps on stamps" also included. Yes, 217 valuable stamps in all—a big boost for your present collection, or get your new collection off to a lightning start.

We'll also send you—without extra cost—this fact-packed Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. Gives you lots of interesting information, helps you identify mysterious stamps at a glance. And we'll also include—*on approval* a big selection of other unusual stamps and sets for your free examination. You may purchase any of these Approvals you want at Zenith's low, bargain prices—and return the balance within 10 days. But you don't have to buy anything if you don't want to—the big collection of 217 stamps is yours to keep for only 25¢. Your satisfaction is fully guaranteed.

Mail the coupon with a quarter today!

YOU GET THIS, TOO

MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP COLLECTING

Everything you need to know to enjoy this fascinating hobby. Includes Stamp Dictionary and Identifier.

THE MOST EXCITING OFFER WE HAVE MADE TO STAMP COLLECTORS

ZENITH CO.
81 Willoughby Street Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

ZENITH CO. 81 Willoughby Street
Dept. RY-29 Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Please rush my collection of 217 different stamps—including all these prehistoric creatures and space age issues. Also send Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. I enclose 25¢ in full payment.

I will also receive — **on approval** — a selection of other unusual stamps and sets to look over. I may buy as many — or as few (or none at all) of these Approvals at your low, bargain prices — and agree to return the balance within 10 days.

Name.....
(Please print)

Address.....

City..... **State**..... **Zip Code**.....
*Include your zip code for faster service

These Xmas Packs are real sellers. I made $4.00 the first hour.
HOWARD HILL, Kansas
I couldn't find a more pleasant way of earning money.
HARRY KEVORKIAN, Mich.
Cards, Tags and Seals at such a low price made my job easy.
JULIE BUSSEN, Indiana
This year I got a watch. Last year I got a radio. They really sell fast.
STEPHEN LEIGHT, N.Y.

8 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA

ICE SKATES

JOHNNY UNITAS FOOTBALL

GIRL'S PENDANT WATCH

GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE

DRAG RACE SET

MICROSCOPE SETS

FLASH CAMERA OUTFITS

WRIST WATCHES

HOCKEY GAME

DAISY AIR RIFLES

TRANSISTOR RADIO

HOT ROD KITS

WIRELESS WALKIE-TALKIE

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME

JR. TYPEWRITER

GUITAR-AMP COMBO

COMPLETE ARCHERY SETS

10-POWER TELESCOPE

CHEMISTRY SETS

POLAROID CAMERA

MOVIE PROJECTOR

3-STAGE ROCKET

SPORT BIKES

POOL TABLE SET

TAPE RECORDER

BIG-3 CAMPING SET

MAKE MONEY GET PRIZES

with Fast Selling 60¢ Xmas Packs

TAKE YOUR CHOICE of over 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want — quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one order of 20 Xmas Packs. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money, as explained in the Big Prize Book.

Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

It's easy to sell these 60¢ Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 6 Big Beautiful Christmas Cards, 6 envelopes, 10 Gift Tags and 38 Christmas Seals — just what every home needs at Christmas time. 60 PIECES IN EVERY PACK — a big value for only 60¢. They are much easier to sell than high-priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell all their Xmas Packs in one hour. You can too — and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $4.00 in cash for every 20-pack order you sell. There's no risk on your part. Any unsold Xmas Packs may be returned. BE FIRST in your neighborhood. Mail coupon today for your Xmas Packs and Big Prize Book — give the other coupon to a friend.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 78
Lancaster, Pa. 17604

EXTRA!

$2,000 GIVEN AWAY in our Promptness Contest! . . . $1,000 U.S. Savings Bond plus $1,000 more in runner-up awards.

Contest information is sent with your big prize book and Christmas packs.

MAIL ONE COUPON NOW
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 78, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 60¢ each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 78, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 60¢ each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____

State_____ Zip Code_____